



Solemnity of the Nativity Uroczystość Narodzenia Pańskiego

December 25, 2011

At Midnight:

First reading: Isaiah 9:1-6 Gradual: Psalm 96:1-3,11-13 Epistle: Titus 2:11-14 Gospel: Luke 2:1-14 In the Morning:

First reading: Isaiah 62:11-12 Psalm: Ps 97:1,6,11-12 Epistle: Titus 3:4-7 Gospel: Luke 2:15-20

Intention at Midnight and in the morning: For all parishioners living and

deceased

Celebrant: Rev. Adam Czarnecki Deacon: Rev. Mr. James Konicki

Lector at Midnight: Larry Panfil and Claudia Bertasso

- Shepherd's Holy Mass/Pasterka begins at Midnight with a procession to the Manger.
- Service of Worship and Holy Communion at 9:30am.
- Our traditional festive repast will follow each service.

Solemnity of the Circumcision of our Lord

Uroczystość Obrzezania Pana naszego Jezusa Chrystusa

January 1, 2012

First reading: Genesis 17:9-14

Psalm: Ps 19:8-11 R. The law of the Lord is perfect, refreshing my soul.

Epistle: Galatians 5:3-6 Gospel: Luke 2:21

Intention: For all parishioners living and deceased

Worship leader: Rev. Mr. James Konicki

Lector: Marilyn Heitala

- Worship begins at 9:20am with Matins.
- Service of Worship and Holy Communion at 9:30am.
- Coffee Hour please join us.

Contact

Holy Name of Jesus

National Catholic Church, PNCC 1040 Pearl Street Schenectady, New York 12303-1846 Parish and Hall: 518-372-1992 Fr. Adam Czarnecki: 518-842-3241 Deacon Jim Konicki: 518-765-2134 or 518-522-0944

On the Web: www.holynamencc.org

Upcoming...

- Dec. 26: Feast: St. Stephen Proto-Martyr
- Dec. 27: Feast: St. John, Apostle and Evangelist – Service and Blessing of wine at 7pm
- Dec. 28: Commemoration of the Holy Innocents
- Dec. 31: Solemnity: Holy Family
- Jan. 1: Solemnity: Circumcision of the Lord - Service at 9:30am
- Jan. 2: Solemnity: Holy Name our Parish Feast – Service at 7pm
- Jan. 6: Solemnity of the Epiphany of our Lord Service with blessing of chalk, charcoal, and incense starting at 7pm.
- Jan. 8: Solemnity of the Humble Shepherds – Holy Mass, 9:30am.
- Jan. 29: Annual Congregational Meeting
- Feb. 26: Annual Budget Meeting

Christmas Wishes

Thank you...

... for your charity, 15 bags of food, 13 hats, 30 pairs of gloves, 2 scarves given to those in need.

... to all those who stayed to prepare the parish for the Nativity holydays, to those preparing the hall for the "coś do chłeba," and to Marilyn for providing the food.

... to our choir director and organist, Liz, for her work in preparing for the Nativity liturgies and for all the voices raising our prayers and praise to Jesus.

.. to our acolytes and lectors for their service in God's House.

... to all who have gathered to worship and praise the Father for sending His most precious Gift, the savior who is Christ our Lord.

God is Born

He has come to give the promise of His mercy full and gracious. For the Word was made *Incarnate, And in truth,* has dwelt amongst us!

The miracle we have awaited has come. And

now, every time I see your face, I see Jesus in you. Every night before I sleep, I know that He dwells with you. In every prayer I offer I am assured that His miracles are real in your life. Before we accepted Christ and were regenerated, He accepted us. Knowing that, I sing high praise to God who has joined us to His Son and to each other. May His everlasting presence enrich and bless you and yours at this moment, throughout the coming year, and always in every way.

-- Deacon Jim

Isaiah 9:6

is given to us! And he will be our ruler.

Time to Study God's Word

Pray

Christmas Poetry

Jesus' Cradle by Kasper Twardowski

On the highway to Egypt Near David's Bethlehem, Outside the suburbs, a retreat A shed in open meadow meet.

No door and no cover, Dry reeds piled there, From of old the earth provides, Purest Virgin there resides.

A moment before a donkey and an ox Rested in that place At this moment, the Mother of God Sojourns after giving birth.

Jewess beloved of God The Hebrew bore for us. The name Jesus he gave, As Eternal wisdom made.

Look, the man, lying there Poorest of poor and without clothes, In full view of the Father in heaven, And with nothing to cover Him.

He who gives color to the birds, On a bundle of hay lays. He who held the whole world in his fingers,

Now reaches for milk at his Mother's breast.

Joseph, compassionate and old, Covers them under his gray cloak. Cattle, sensing their Lord, Fall on their knees before Him.

A mother's veil, A moment for her beautiful cheeks As is custom she wraps, Wrapped Him tightly in it there.

He goes to the bosom that bore Him And in this nativity scene placed: She, who bore You Greets You first.

Untitled by Cyprian Kamil Norwid

It is the custom in my country, that on the Vigil, at the first star's appearance in the sky, people as one break biblical bread, and with great love share all they feel in this bread.

Jest w moim kraju zwyczaj, że w dzień wigilijny, przy wejściu pierwszej gwiazdy wieczornej na niebie, ludzie gniazda wspólnego łamią chleb biblijny, najtkliwsze przekazując uczucia w tym chlebie.

Praying for...

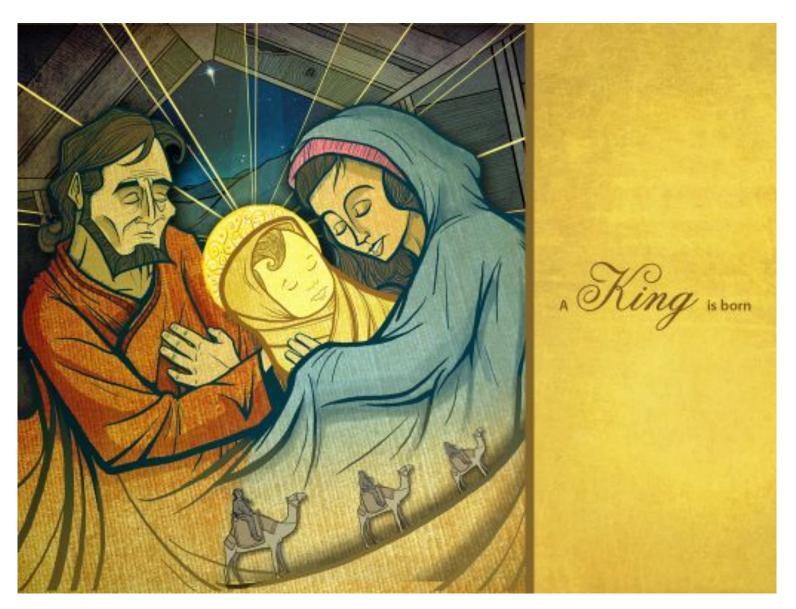
Kay Kaminski, Joseph and Lee Callahan, Tom Caulfield, Debbie Urban, Ann Marie Riley, George Williams, Diane Avellino, Laura Covari, Ellen Carey, Connie Cola, Alice and George Houser, Art, Dee & Baby, Angela Kaminski, Carol Kosik, Eddy Stutz, Jim Kelly, Phil Haberlan, Jasimine Russo, Stanley Radzyminski, Joseph Lyman, Sandy Davis, Derek, Erin Smith, Margaret Bondi, Sharon Nasner, Dan, Kym, Maggie and Hannah Bucham, Ray Callanan, Jeannie Christopher, Connie Gigliotti, Joe Avellino, Jan Shufelt, Deanna Colfels, Cathy France, Patty Martel-Baum, Rick Rodino, Judy Springer, Judy Palmer, Deb Couns, Ed Jakubiak, Rick Kaminski, Luke Sobiechowski, Mark McCarthy, Bonnie Nelson, Rosemary Ragule, Lisa Caporizzo, Joseph Peplowski, Kelly Noble, Judy Held, Stefan Węglinski, Janet Spurck, Joannie True, Robert Dominy, Patricia Lewis Joan, Matthew, Brian, Shari, Adam, Peter Loss

- All in need of God's healing grace.
- All those who serve in the Armed Forces of the United States.
- All those in Public Service, Police Officers and Fire Fighters.
- All Active And Retired Clergy of the Holy Polish National Catholic Church.
- All who have asked for our prayers.

We continue in prayer and intercession for one of the parishes or ministries in our Holy Polish National Catholic Church. This week we remember:

The Residents and Staff of the Manor at Waymart The Staff and Caretakers at the Bishop Hodur Retreat and Recreation Center

Bless them, O Lord! Pobłogosław im, O Boże!



My Dear Brothers and Sisters,

More than two thousands years ago, in the little town of Bethlehem, the miraculous history of the joining of the God's and humanity's paths began. What happened in that time and place, is beautifully described in Franciszek Karpinski's carol from XVIII century . Karpinski, the "common man's theologian" wrote:

When God is born, no power prevails, Our Lord in nakedness enwound.
All fire congeals, all luster pales, Contained is He that knows no bound. Despised, in glory comes untold, A mortal king for aye to reign.
The Word of God in flesh behold, Now born to share our life mundane.

What have ye Heavens o'er the earth, That God forsook His sweet delight, And wished to take a human birth, To share our every toil and plight? And He did suffer unconsoled, And we were guilty of His pain. The Word of God in flesh behold, Now born to share our life mundane.

A meager shed for Him they found, And in a manger there He lay. What was He, and what was there 'round? Poor shepherds, cattle, sheep and hay. The poor had hailed Him, we are told, Before the rich would entertain. The Word of God in flesh behold, Now born to share our life mundane.

'Twas then, they say, appeared the kings, And jostled through the gathering dense. For Him they brought their offerings: The myrrh, and gold, and frankincense. The frankincense, and myrrh, and gold With rustic gifts He did retain. The Word of God in flesh behold, Now born to share our life mundane.

Raise now Thy hand, oh Child divine, And bless our homeland from the Height. By good advice and times benign, Support her strength with Thine own might: The hamlets, cities and the world, Our houses, and our every gain. The Word of God in flesh behold, Now born to share our life mundane

God became man. The Infinite limited Himself. The King above all ages took mortal flesh, "The Word of God in flesh behold, Now born to share our life mundane." God enters directly into human history, into each of our biographies. He did this to free us from the slavery of sin, so that we can be "born of God" again, becoming His adopted children and brothers of His Son.

I wish you all a blessed, good, peaceful, and spiritually fulfilling Christmas filled with joy. May Jesus, who is born in the Eucharist, find a worthy home in our hearts, where He is welcomed with faith and love. May He endow your families and homes generously with grace and peace. May the light of Nativity Star be for us the road sign in our journey to real happiness.

With prayers always, and not just for Christmas,

- Fr. Adam, Danuta, Rafal and Marek.



Drodzy Bracia i Siostry

Ponad dwa tysiące lat temu, w małym miasteczku Betlejem zaczęła się cudowna historia skrzyżowania dróg Boga i człowieka. To co się tam wydarzyło przepięknie i zarazem "prostym teologicznym" językiem ukazuje XVIII-wieczna kolędą Franciszka Karpinskiego:

Bóg się rodzi, moc truchleje, Pan niebiosów obnażony! Ogień krzepnie, blask ciemnieje, Ma granice Nieskończony. Wzgardzony, okryty chwałą, Śmiertelny Król nad wiekami! A Słowo Cialem się stało I mieszkało między nami.

Cóż niebo, masz nad ziemiany?
Bóg porzucił szczęście Twoje,
Wszedł między lud ukochany,
Dzieląc z nim trudy i znoje.
Niemało cierpiał, niemało,
Żeśmy byli winni sami,
A Słowo Ciałem się stało
I mieszkało między nami.

W nędznej szopie urodzony, Żłób Mu za kolebkę dano! Cóż jest czym był otoczony? Bydło, pasterze i siano. Ubodzy, was to spotkało Witać Go przed bogaczami! A Słowo Ciałem się stało I mieszkało między nami.

Potem królowie widziani Cisną się między prostotą, Niosąc dary Panu w dani: Mirrę, kadzidło i złoto. Bóstwo to razem zmieszało Z wieśniaczymi ofiarami. A Słowo Ciałem się stało I mieszkało między nami. Błogosław Ojczyznę miłą!
W dobrych radach, w dobrym bycie
Wspieraj jej siłę swą siłą.
Dom nasz i majętność całą,
I wszystkie wioski z miastami.
A Słowo Ciałem się stało
I mieszkało między nami.

Bóg stał się człowiekiem. Nieskończony ograniczył samego siebie, Król nad wiekami przyjął śmiertelne ciało, "Słowo Ciałem się stało i mieszkało między nami." Bóg bezpośrednio wkroczył w dzieje ludzkości, w życiorys każdego z nas, aby nas wyzwolić z niewoli grzechu, abyśmy na nowo "z Boga się narodzili", stali się braćmi Jego Syna i Jego przybranymi dziećmi.

Życzę Wam wszystkim błogosławionych, dobrych, spokojnych i pełnych duchowej radości świąt Bożego Narodzenia. Niechaj rodzący się podczas Eucharystii Jezus znajdzie godne mieszkanie w naszych sercach, gdzie zostanie przyjęty z wiarą i miłością. Niech Wasze rodziny i domy obdarzy hojnie łaską i pokojem. A światło Gwiazdy Betlejemskiej niech będzie znakiem na naszym szlaku do prawdziwego szczęścia.

Oby i nas poprowadziła Tamta Gwiazda.

Bo tylko ona niesie w sobie Światło.

Bo tylko ona przynosi Nadzieję.

Bo tylko ona zapowiada Miłość.

Ona przypomina, że Bóg znowu chce być Emmanuelem – Bogiem z nami!

Oby nie zabrakło dla Niego miejsca.

Bo tylko dzięki Niemu nasze życie może stać się piękne, a nasz świat bardziej ludzki.

Tylko tam, gdzie rodzi się Bóg, tylko tam rodzi się człowiek:

ten inny, bardziej ludzki, wrażliwy, niosący w sobie Obraz i Podobieństwo.

O to prośmy przy betlejemskim żłóbku!

(ks. Wacław Buryła)

Z modlitewną pamięcią - nie tylko w święta Bożego Narodzenia

- ks. Adam wraz z żoną Danuta oraz synami Rafałem i Markiem